



Summer Lov'in



51 0 4

Chapter 1 by Story Wars

"I'm surprised," Dr. Moonstone held a gun to the back of Timothy's head. I was tied up behind him with a gag, so naturally, I couldn't talk. I struggled to get free, but kept my eyes locked on Dr. Moonshine and Timothy. I kept wriggling around, and as Dr. Moonshine kept rambling on about something most likely stupid, my right arm went free! Although it wasn't so helpful, I'm left handed. But, as the men spent a large amount of time bickering, I managed to untie myself and take the gag out. I stood quietly while leaning against the wall for support. I pulled a gun out from the hem of my dress, with one hand against the wall, I crouched down slightly and extended my left hand and pulled the trigger.

Timothy and I walked up and out of Marcie's musty cellar. As we were leaving, I wrote a quick little note on some parchment that read:

Dear Marcie,
There's fresh meat in the cellar,
-Summer

Timothy grabbed his badge and we left

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